A
COLLECTION
of new
SONGS

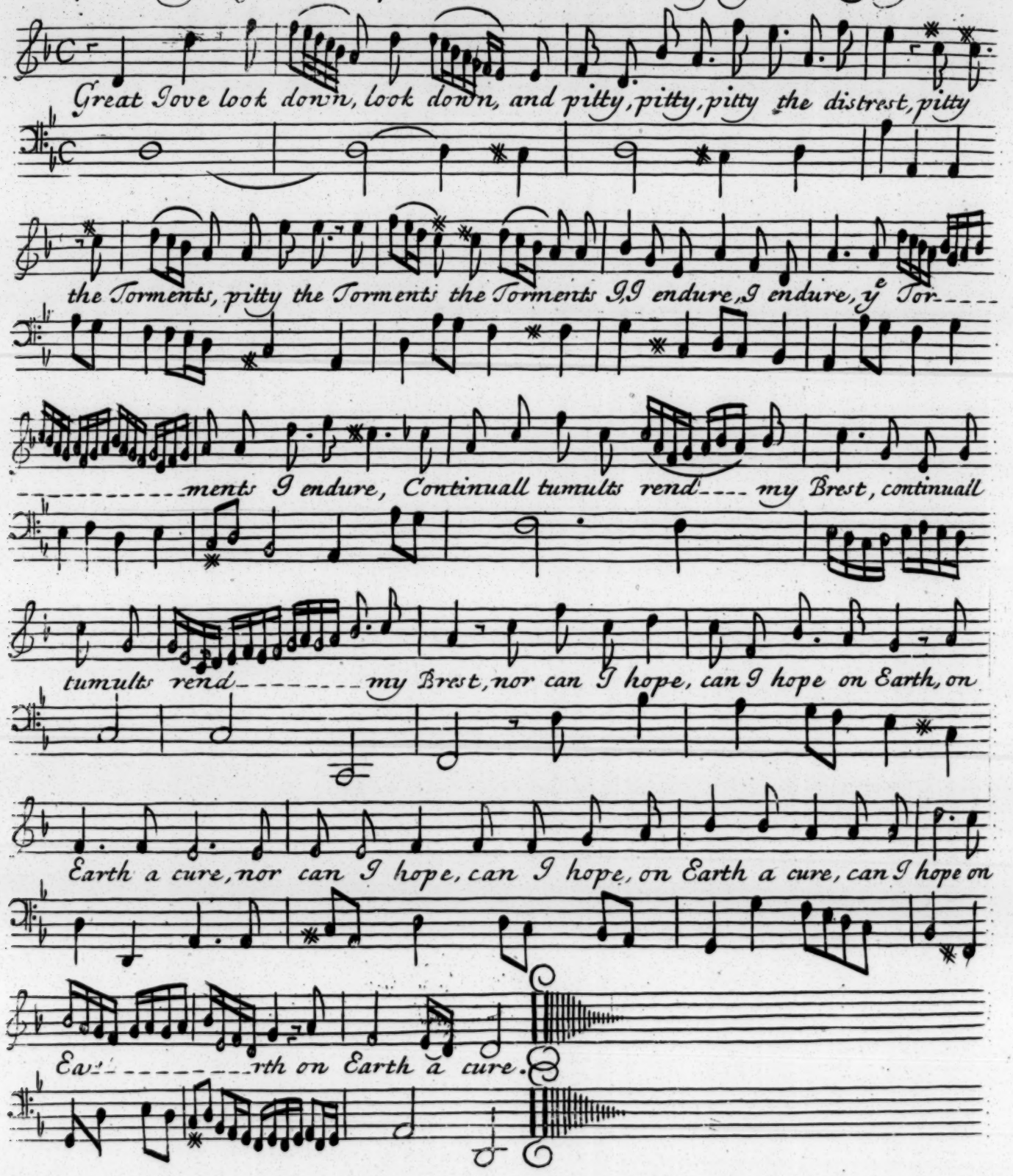
With a Through Baſs to each Song, and a Sonata for two Flutes, Compos'd by

Mr. Morgan.

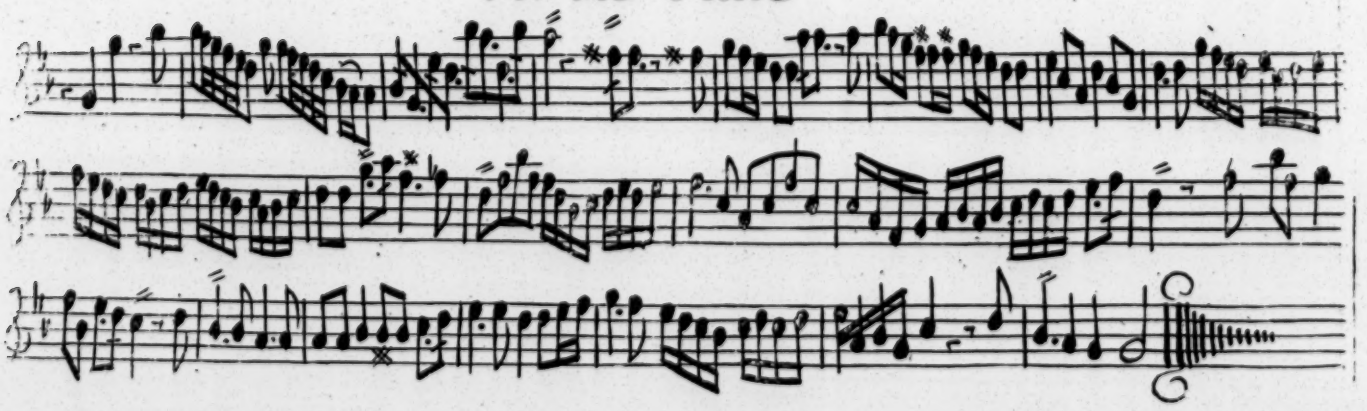
London

Sould by I: Walſh Musicall Instrument maker in Ordinary to his Majesty, at the Golden Harpe and Hobroy in Catherine Street, near Summerset House in the Strand, and I: Hare Musicall Instrument Seller at the Golden Violl in St. Paules Church-Yard, and at his Shop in Freemans-Yard in Cornhill near the Royall Exchange price 7s. 6d. 1697

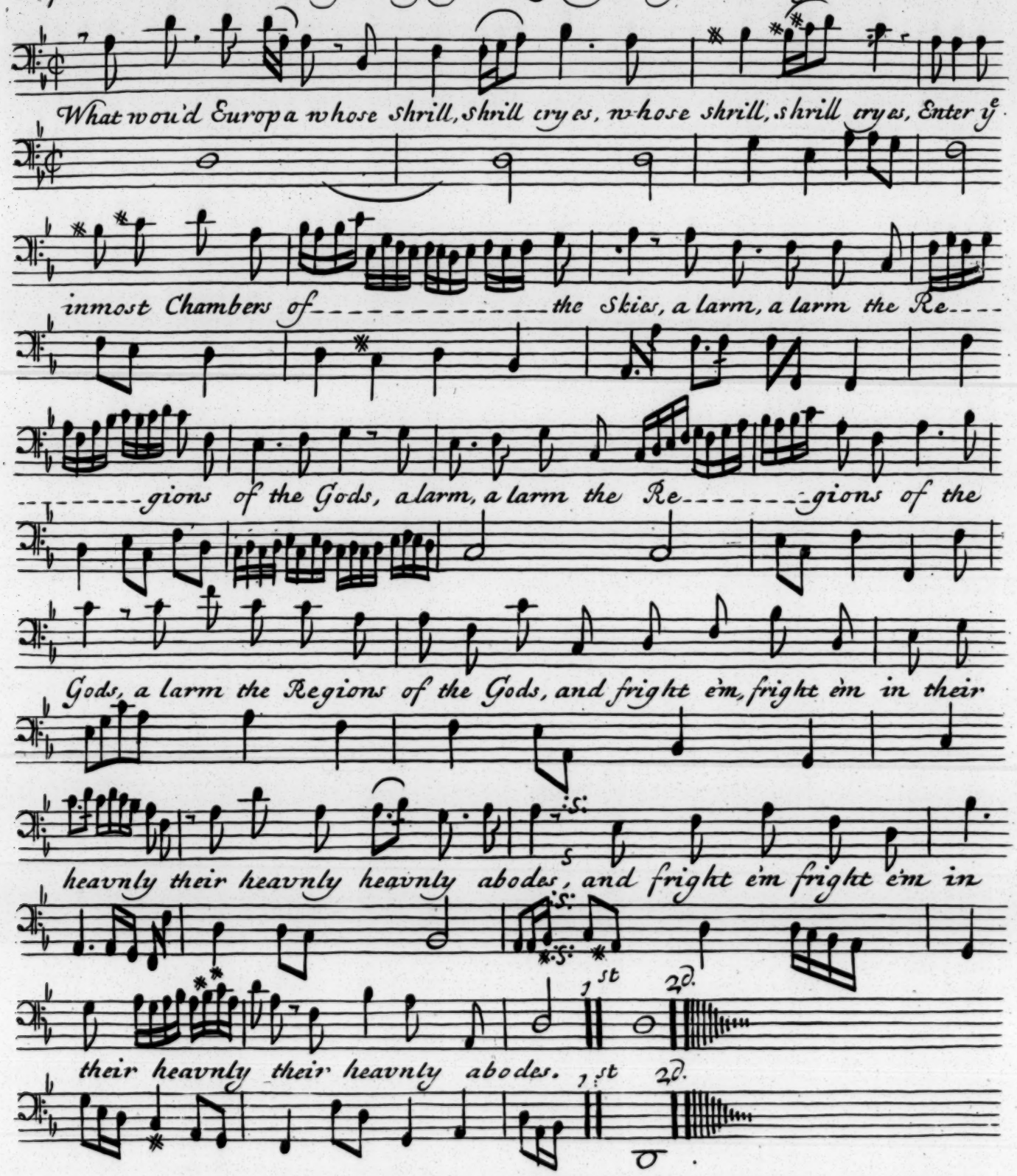
The first Song in ye Musick of the Generall Peace Sung by Mrs Linsey.



For the Flute

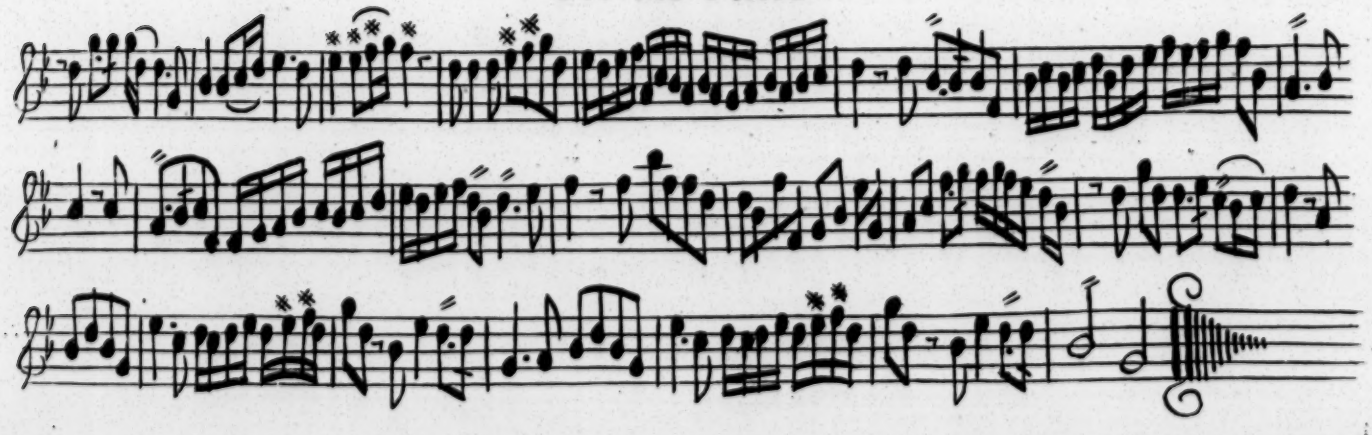


Jupiter descends on his Eagle Sung by Mr. Leveridge in ye Musick of the Peace.


What wou'd Europa whose shrill, shrill cryes, whose shrill, shrill cryes, Enter ye
inmost Chambers of ---------- the Skies, a larm, a larm the Re----
---------gions of the Gods, a larm, a larm the Re--------gions of the
Gods, a larm the Regions of the Gods, and fright e'm, fright e'm in their
heavnly their heavnly heavnly abodes, and fright e'm fright e'm in

their heavnly their heavnly abodes.

For the Flute



Love Sung by Mr. Cross in the Musick of ye Generall Peace

Rebellious Discord tis in vain, tis in vain, my Pow'r my Pow'r Shall all, all, all,

all, all thy heat restrain, as out of Chaos once this mighty, this migh-----ty

mighty Orb did move, As out of Chaos Once this mighty, mighty Orb did move.

Raisd by my Charms ye Beautious, Beautious work of Love, the Beau-----

----teous, Beautious work of Love. So from a Second

faster this part twice

Chaos Ile restore, Ile restore ye labring labring world, ye labring labring world re mo.

happy, happy, happy, happy, more happy, then before, the Son's of Brittain

Shall to Plough Sheres now, Convert their Swords, nor Shall they, Shall they

Plough w.th Warlike, Warlike Ship's y.e tre---mbling, y.e tre---mbling main,

but Strive with forreigne Stores t'encrease Domestick Gain, but

Strive w.th forreigne Stores t'encrease Domestick Gaine.

For the Flute

brisk

Song

The bass

1.st

2.d

The 1st Song in ye Imposture defeated Sung by Ms. Linsey

How calm Elesa are these Groves, How Sweet, how Sweet to Entertain to Entertain

our Loves, free, free, from Sorrow free free from Care, free, free from Jealousy

and care free, free from Sorrow free, free from care Jealousy and black Dispair.

Chorus Sung by 2 happy Lovers

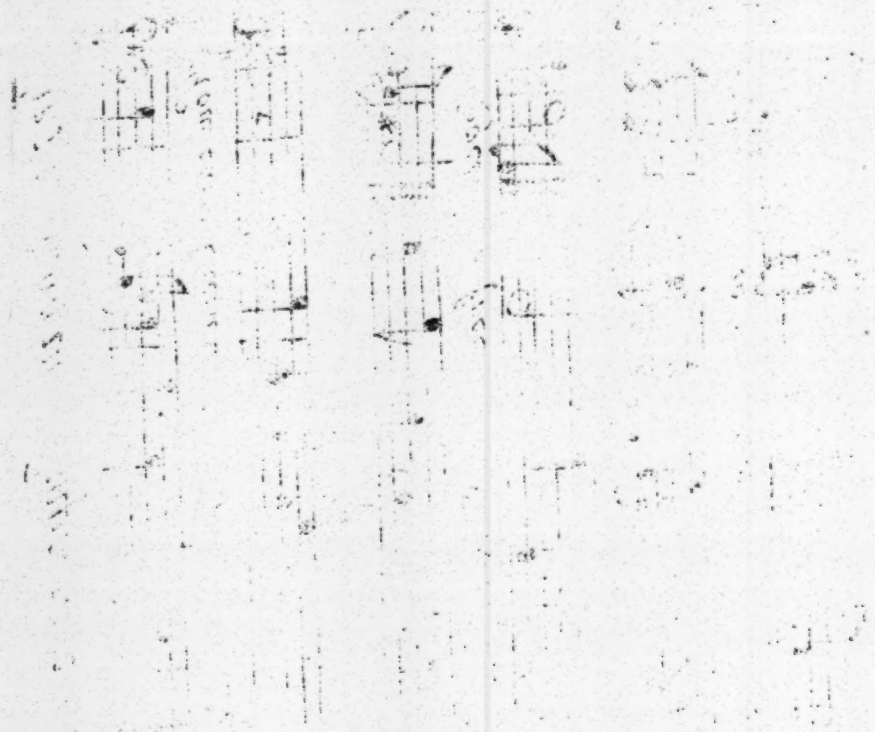
In these Sweet Elesian Groves, Calmly wee Enjoy our Loves, Calmly wee Enjoy our Loves.

In these Sweet Elesian Groves, Calmly, Calmly wee Enjoy our Loves.

Calmly wee Enjoy our Loves, wee Enjoy, wee Enjoy, wee Enjoy, wee Enjoy our Loves.

Calmly, we Enjoy, our Enjo-y our Loves, wee Enjoy, wee Enjoy, wee Enjoy, Enjoy our Loves.

For the Flute.



Cupid Sung by Mrs. Cross in the Imposture defeated

Sleep Shepherd Sleep, till thou Wak'st in Joy, till thou Wak'st in Joy, I've kindly

Wounded, I've kindly Wounded, Cynthias Heart, let coming Bliss thy thoughts Em-

----ploy Shee coms to Sooth Shee coms to Soo------th thy Raging Smart; Sleep Shepherd

Sleep, till thou Wak'st in Joy, till thou Wak'st in Joy, Sleep Shepherd Sleep, till thou Wak'st

in Joy----------till thou Wak'st in Joy.

For the Flute

Endimion Sung by Mr. Cibber

She comes, my Goddess comes, She comes, my Goddess comes,

Very Slow

Brisk

Oh I Dream, tis not for Waking Eyes, tis not for Waking Eyes, to see, to see, to see such wondrous

wondrous Joys, such wondrous Joys; Joys like my mighty, Joys like my mighty Love extream,

slow

All Heaven is round me all Heavens round me Oh Oh Oh I Dream

Cinthia Sung by Mrs. Mills

Awake awake Endimion, awake, awake Endimion from above, thy Cynthia, Cynthia comes,

thy Cynthia, Cynthia coms to Crown--- to Crown---------n, to Crown thy Love.

For the Flute

Slow

brisk

:S:

:S:

A Song for 2 Flutes Sung by Mr. Linsey in ye Imposture defeated

Symphony

Song

Happy, happy we who free from Love, have no Cares, have no Cares to break our Sleep, have no Cares, have no Cares

to break our Sleep; Happy, happy we who free from Love, have no Cares, have no Cares to break our Sleep,

have no cares, have no Cares to break our Sleep, who thrô pleasent Medows rove, Watching of our harmless Sheep, Watching.

1st. flute

Ritto

2d. flute

Watching, Watching, Watching of our harmless Sheep; When we feel ye Evenings

Air. Wch ye night invites us home, to our Cottage we repair; where Content; where Content delight

s delights to com, delight s delights to com.

Sonata for 2 Flutes & a Bass

Slow

faster

Slow

Very slow

Brisk